WOW,
IT SURE IS
DARK...

WHAT
WERE YOU
EXPECTING?

I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING A BIT MORE... LIVED-IN.

I WONDER HOW DEEP THIS GOES...

ROOM of SWORDS

CHAPTER 11

"THERE IS NO ESCAPE"

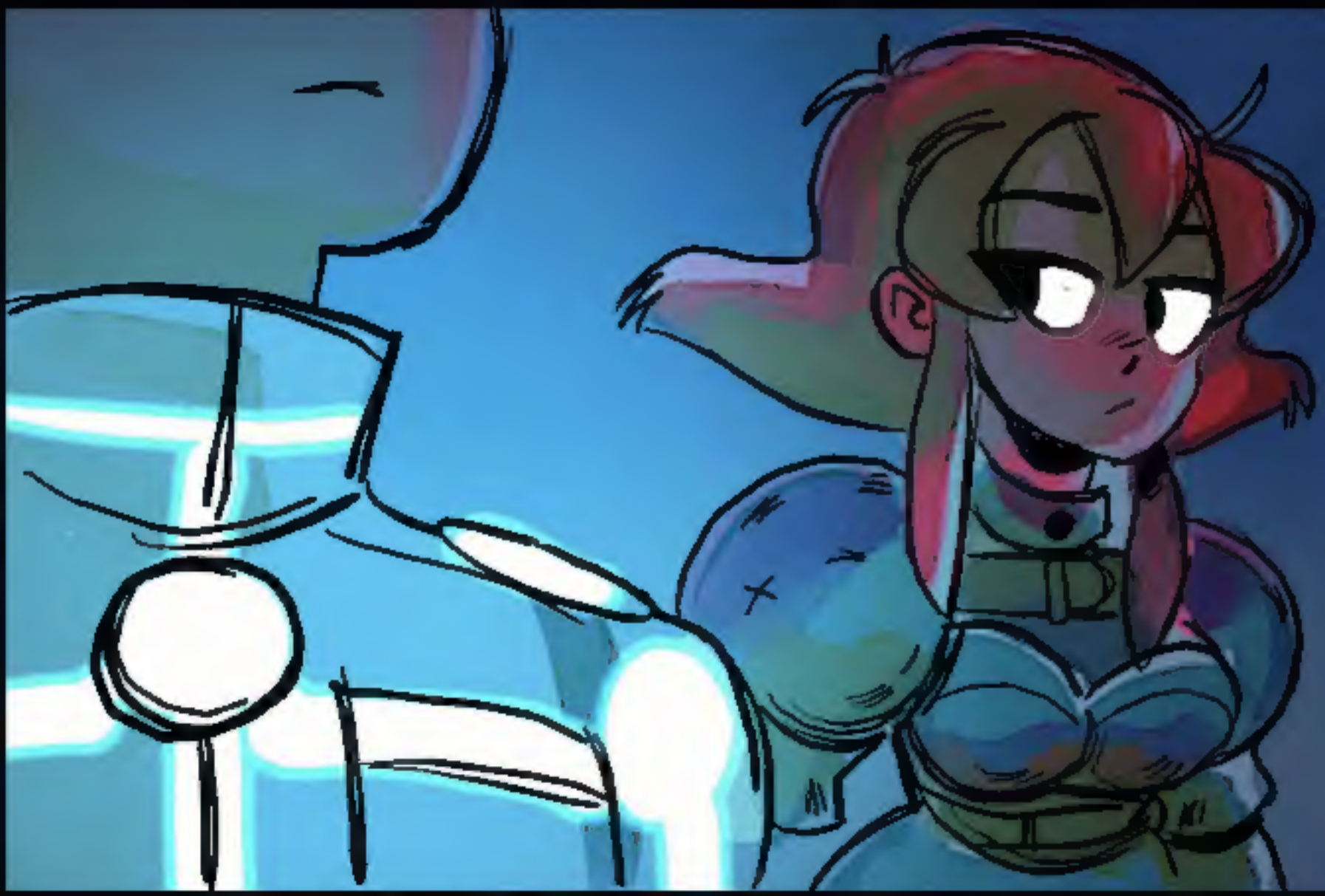
I GUESS THIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE LIGHT.

THERE WE GO!
I HELPED DEVELOP THESE JUMPSUITS WITH LUMINESCENT FIBERS FOR HANDS-FREE EXPLORATION IN DARK ENVIRONMENTS.

WE WERE GOING TO FIELD TEST THEM ON OUR NEXT MISSION...
I GUESS I'LL GET THE CHANCE AFTERALL.

IT'S STILL A PROTOTYPE. THE LIGHT COULD BE BRIGHTER SO WE'D HAVE A WIDER RADIUS...

JUST
STAY CLOSE TO ME
AND IT SHOULD BE
FINE.



TAK

AN ALCHEMIST?
NO, I'M AN ENGINEER, ACTUALLY. I DEVELOP NEW TECHNOLOGIES... THINGS THAT MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE, OR PEOPLE'S LIVES EASIER.

THAT'S MY GOAL, ANYWAY...

HOW DOES ONE FASHION A SUIT THAT GLOWS? IF YE ARE NOT A SORCERER, ARE YE SOME MANNER OF ALCHEMIST?

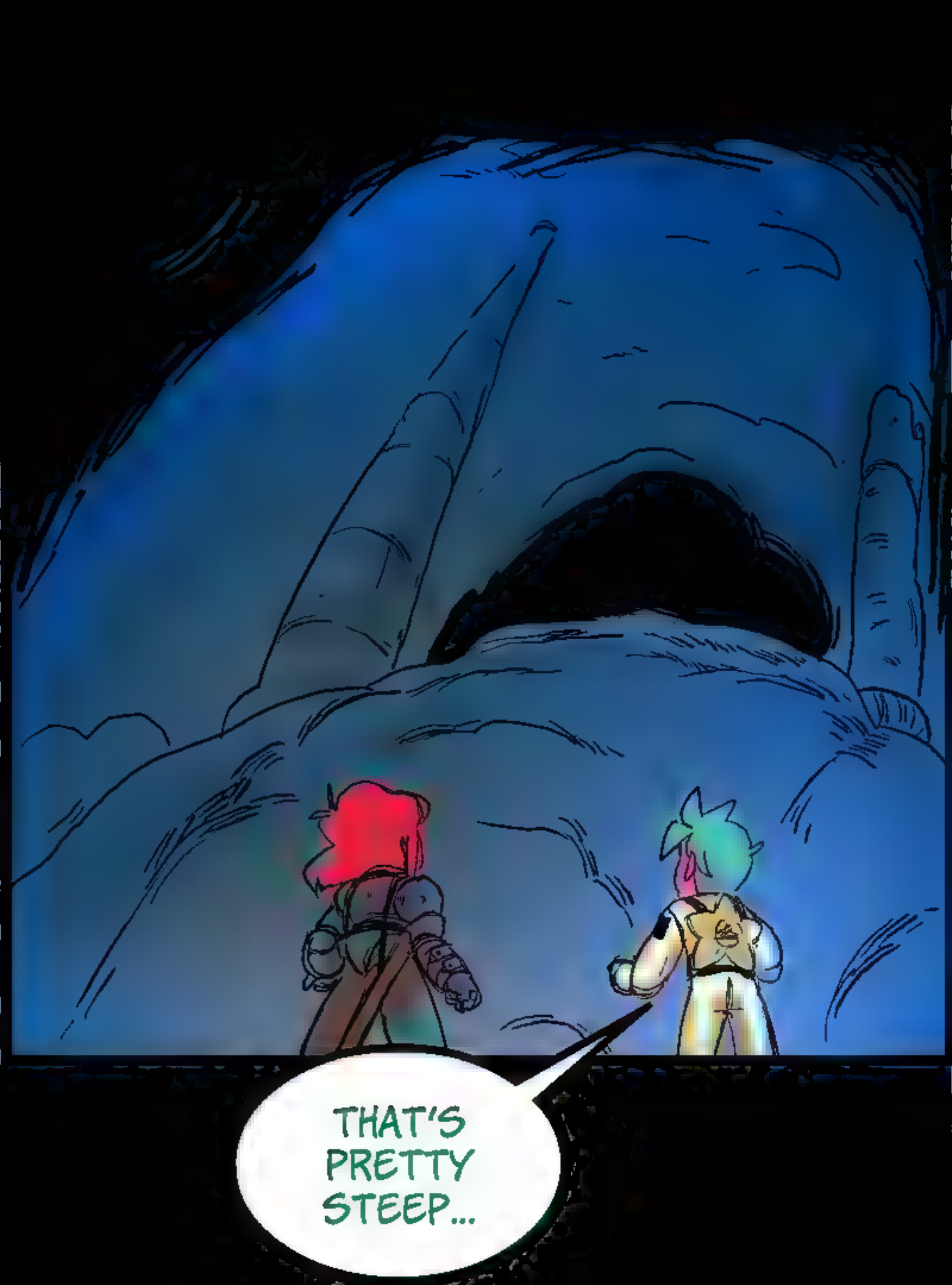
... I THOUGHT YE SAID YE WERE AN "ASTROBUTT".

..."ASTRONAUT"
AND, WELL, YES... I WAS RECRUITED TO JOIN DON'S SPACE FLEET. THEY THOUGHT MY EXPERTISE WOULD BE USEFUL TO THEIR MISSION...

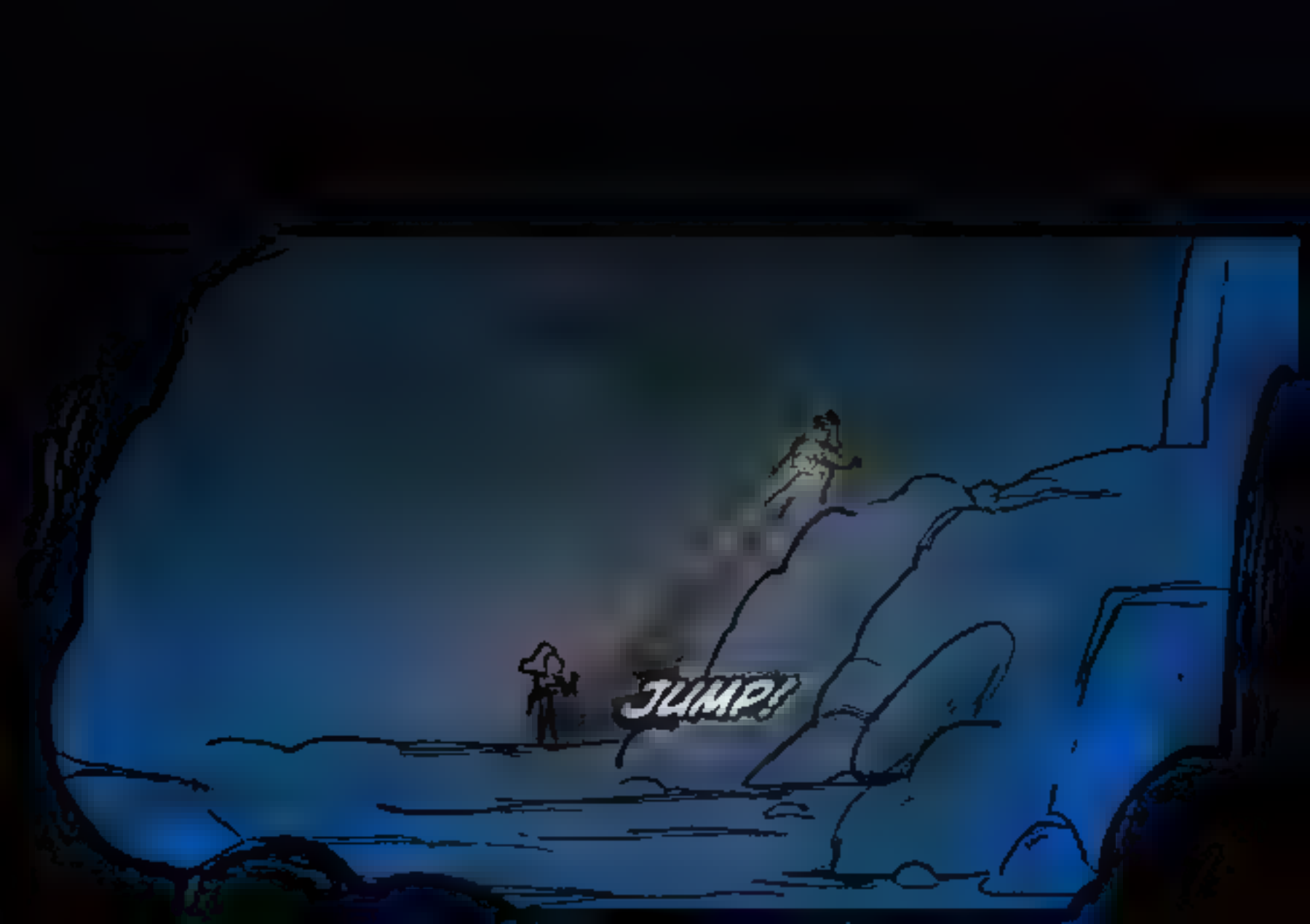
TAK

TAK

TAK

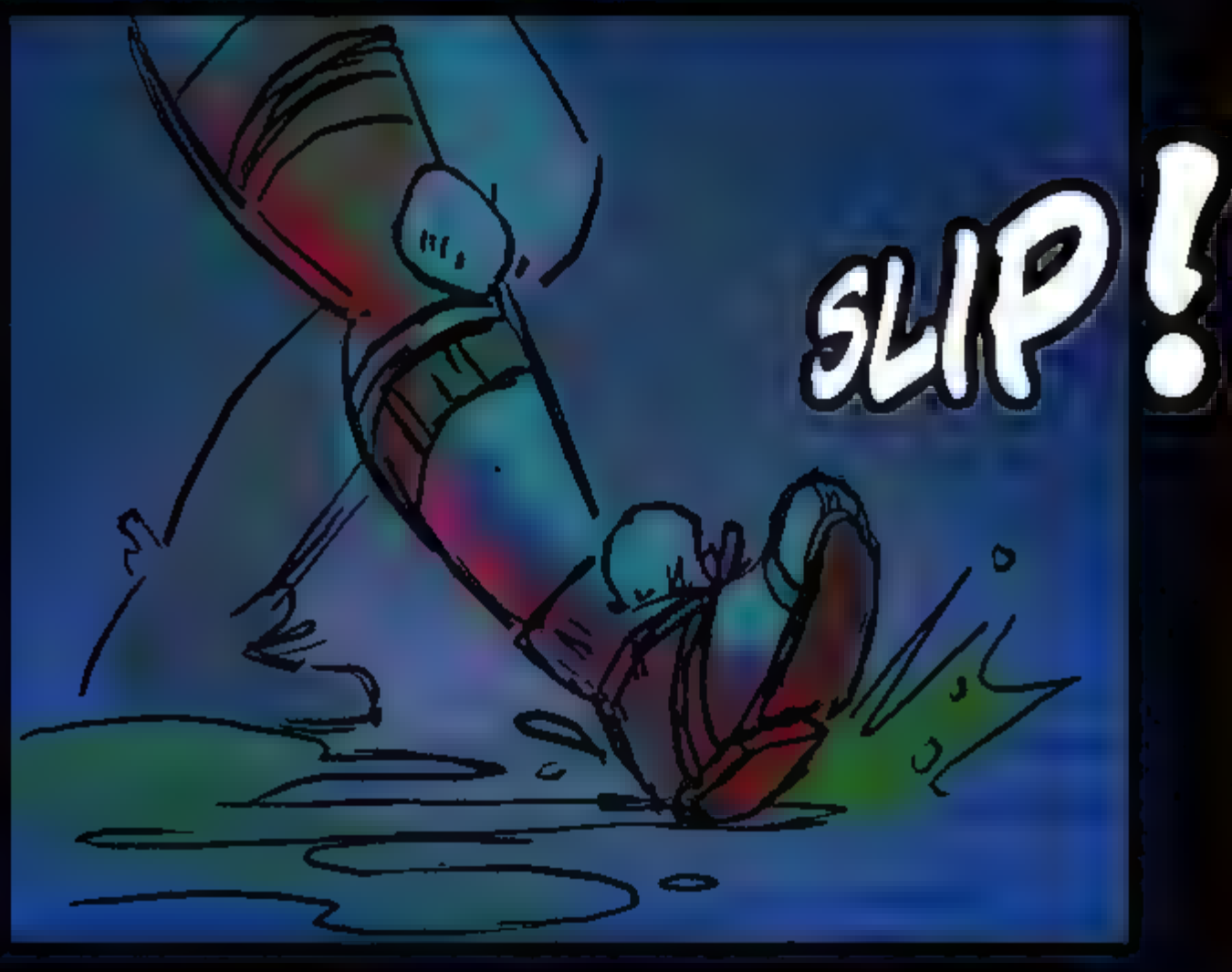

THAT'S PRETTY STEEP...

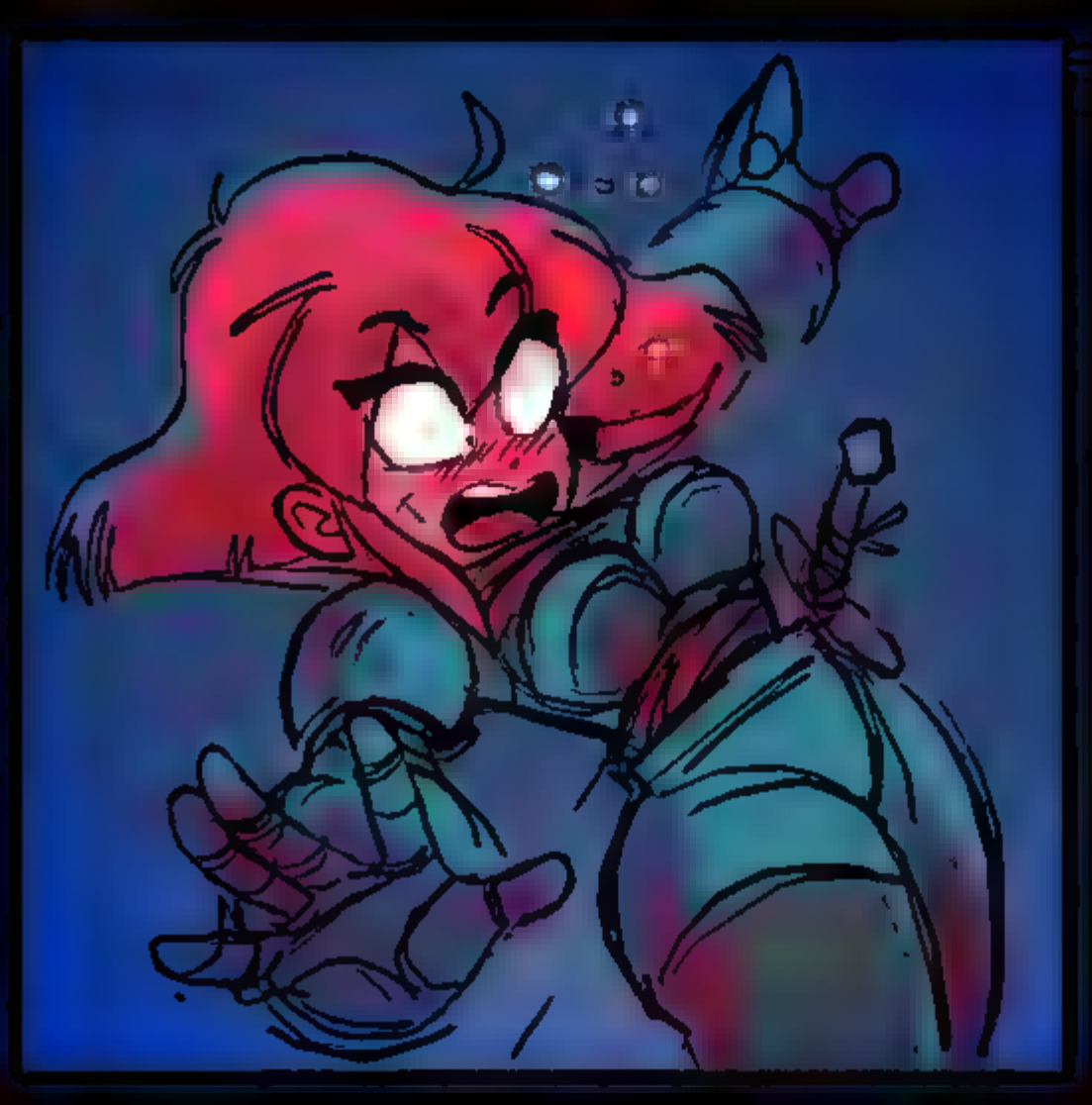
JUST A SEC, I'LL GO FIRST!


JUMP!

HERE,
GRAB MY HAND,
I'LL PULL
YOU UP!

LET US MAKE HASTE.


SLIP!



CATCH!

YOU OK?

I AM FINE.

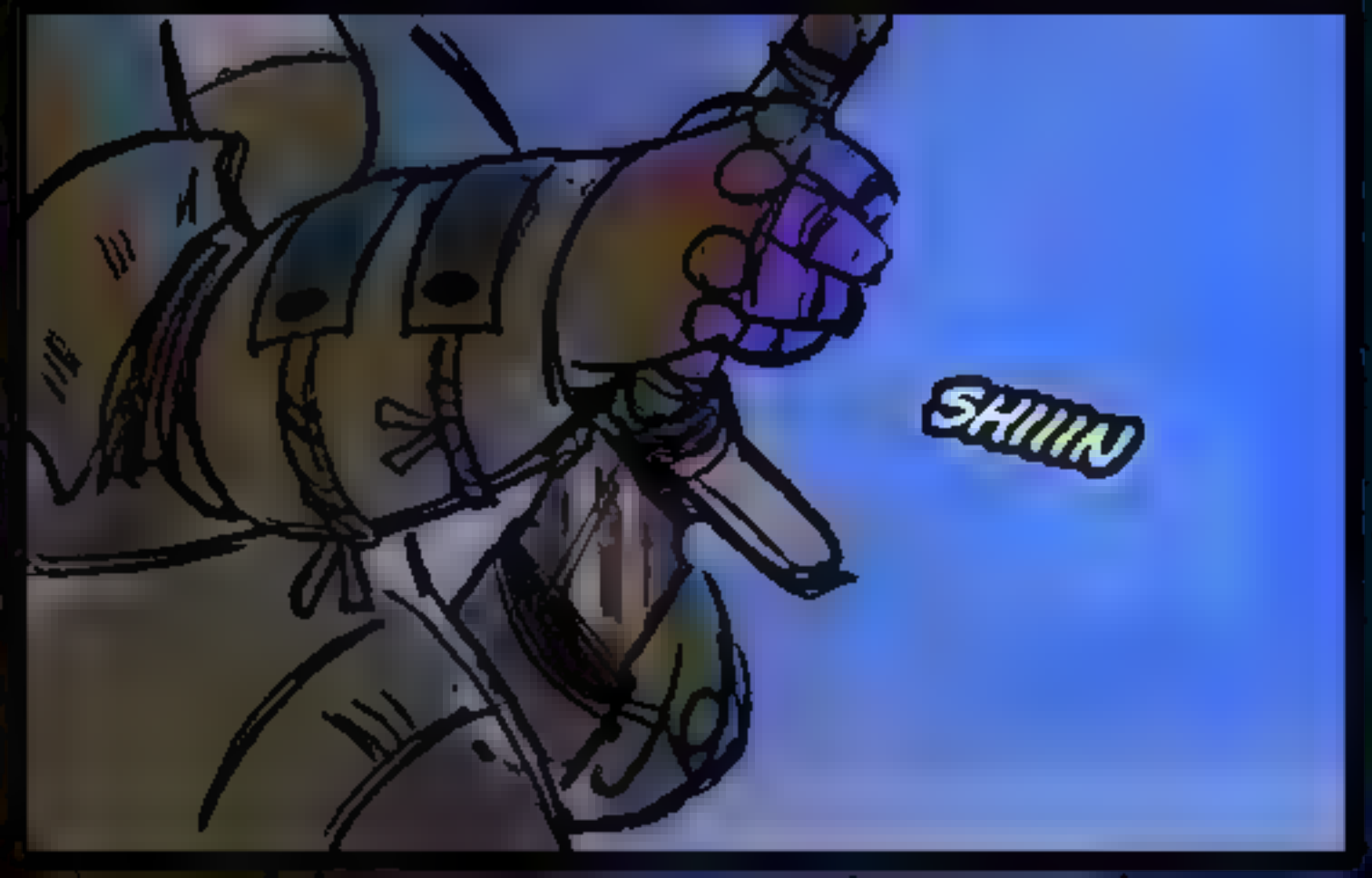
PLOP

...

HEY,
IS THERE
SOMETHING--

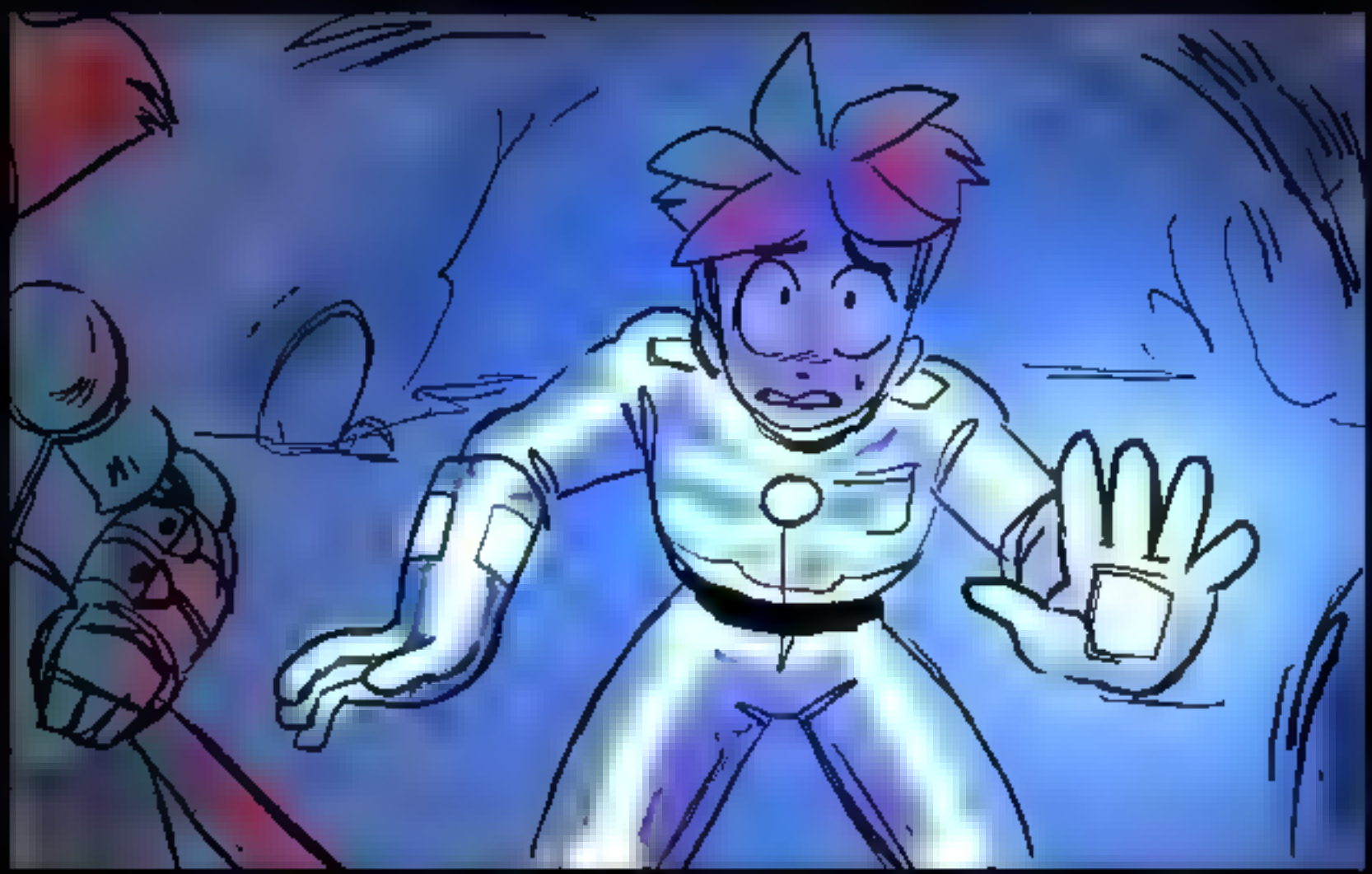
SLORP...

SHH!

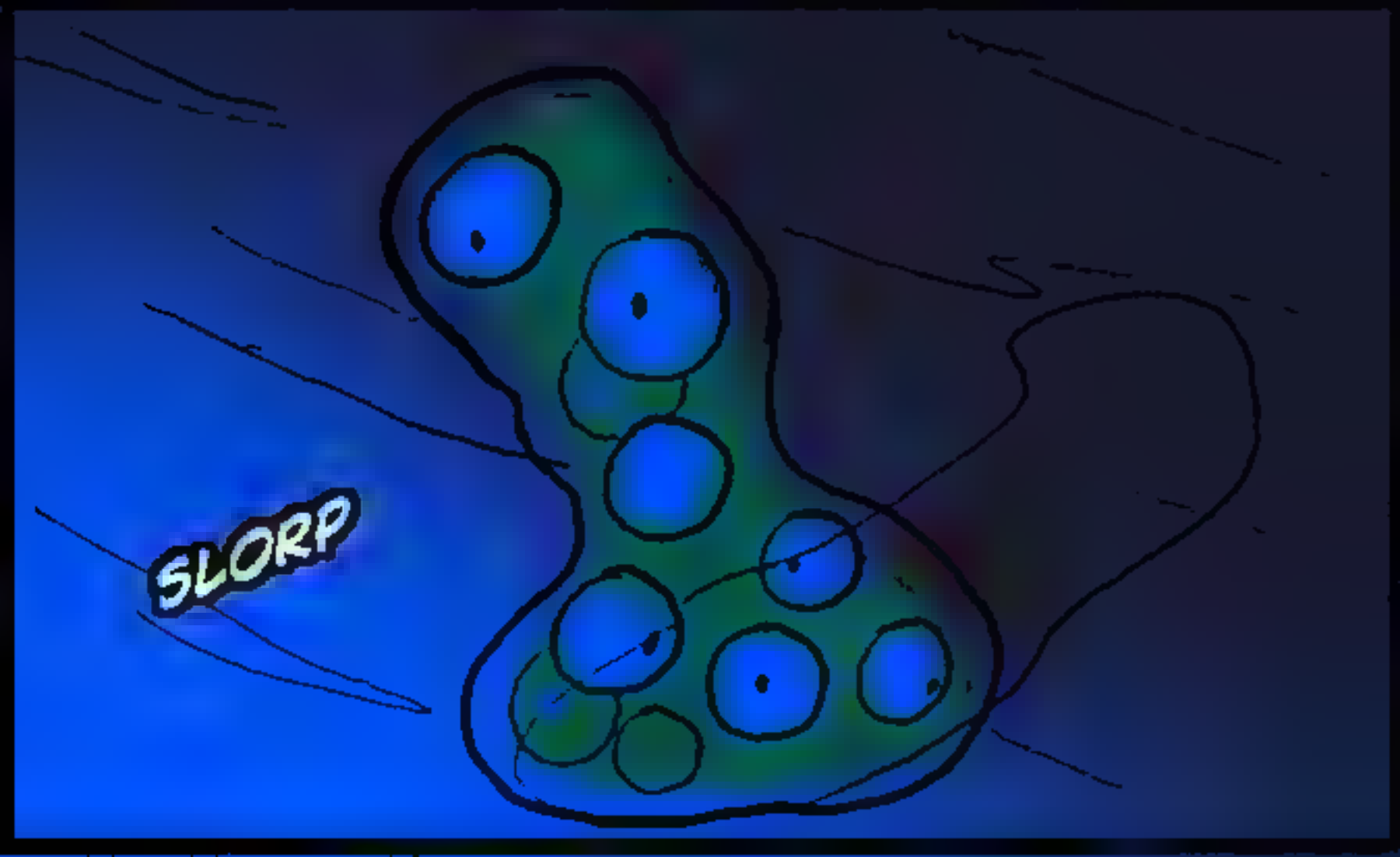

SHIIIN

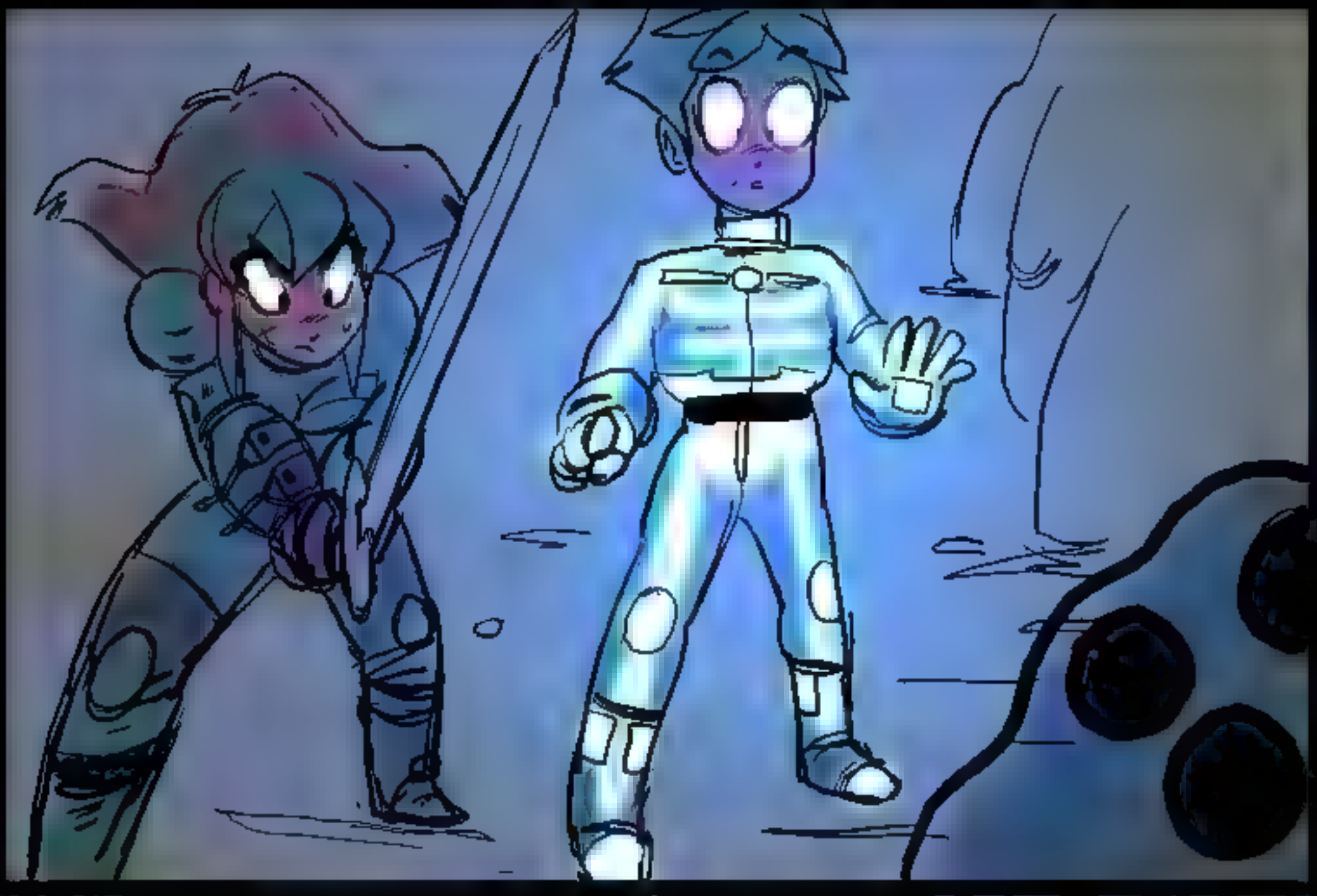
SLOOORP...

THERE IS SOMETHING THERE!



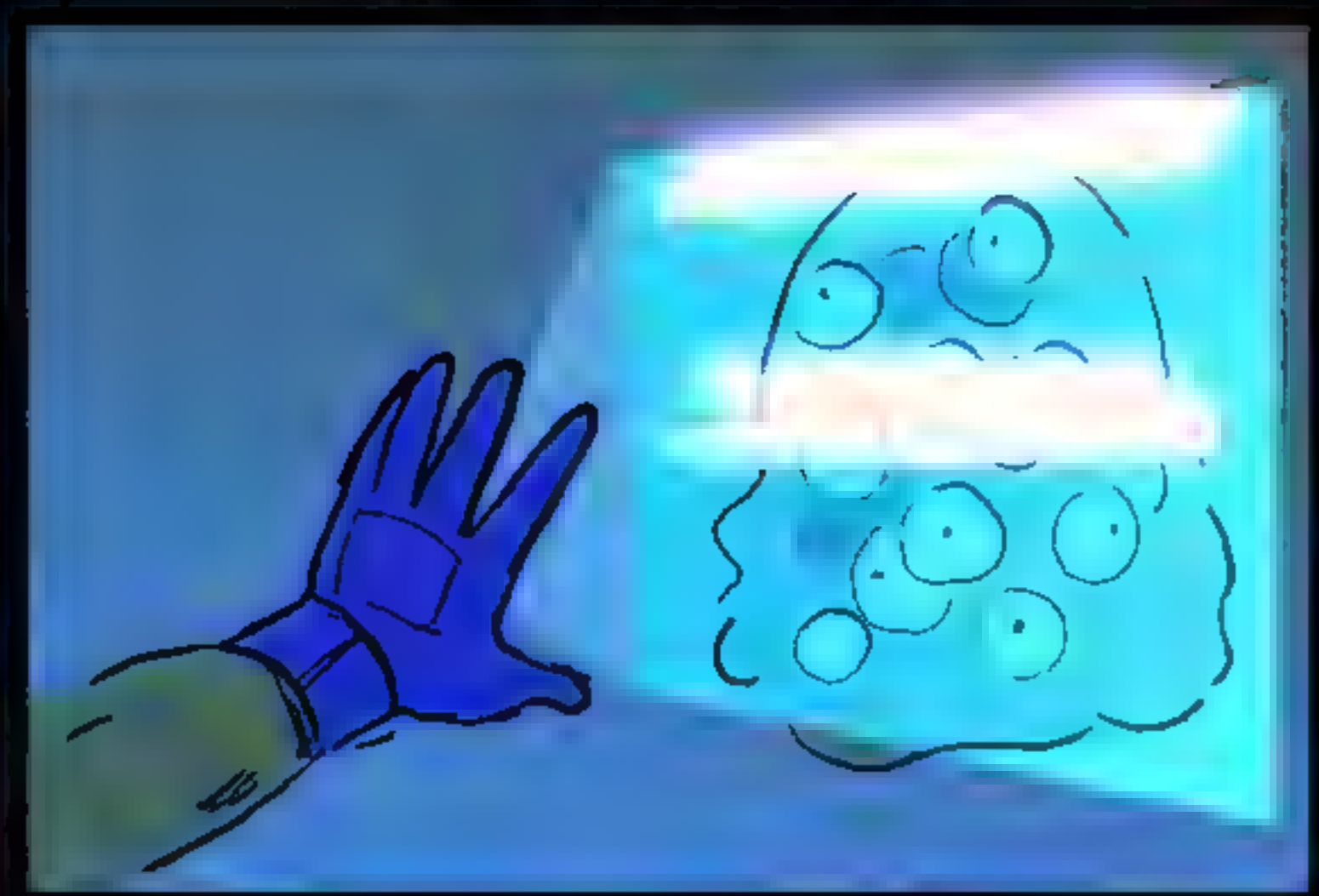
SLOOORP...


SLORP



WOAH!
LOOK AT THIS
LITTLE GUY!

SCANNING



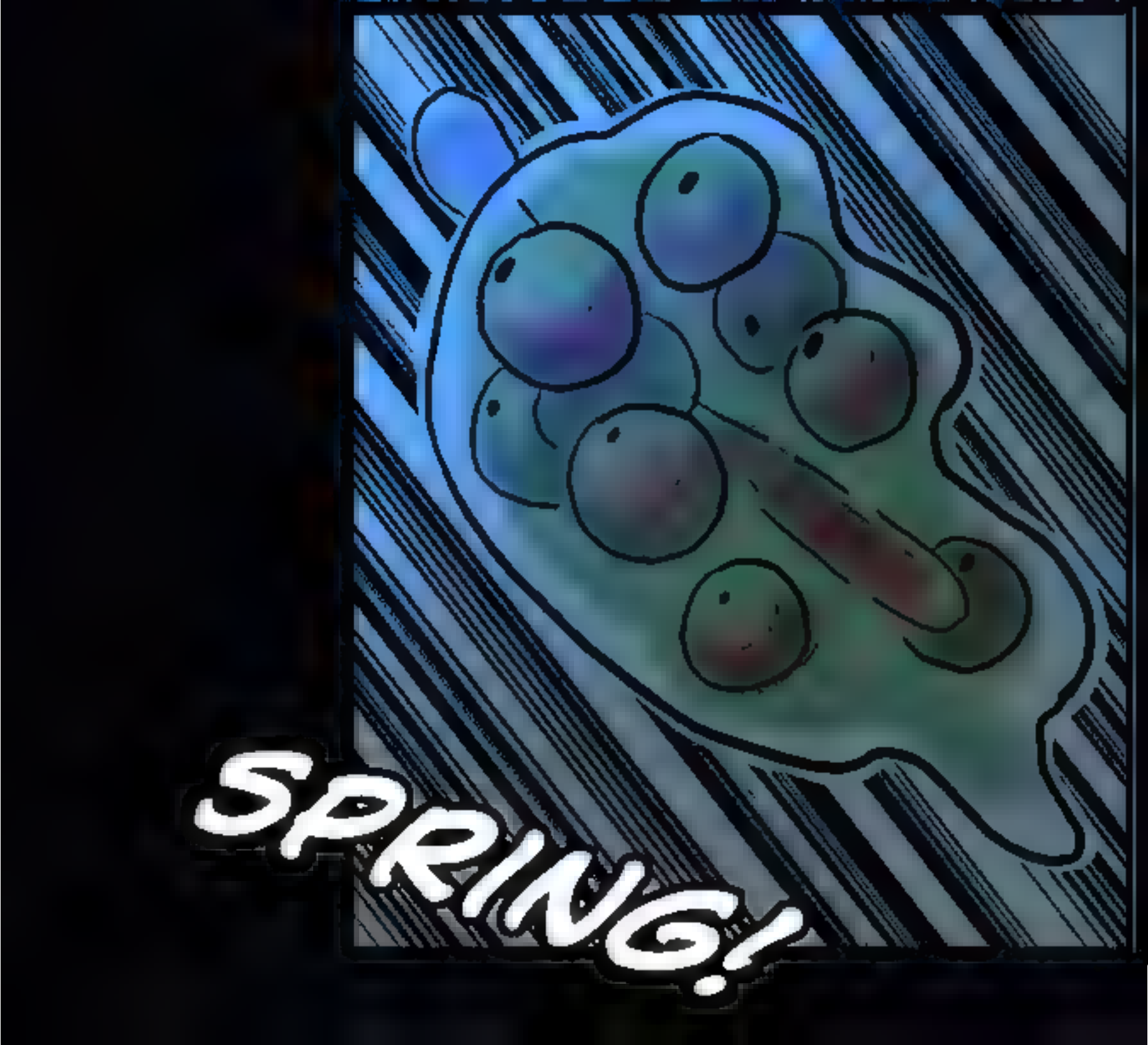
PRAY TELL, WHAT ARE YE DOING?!

I'M SCANNING IT!

SEE?
THIS IS AN
UNDISCOVERED
LIFE FORM!

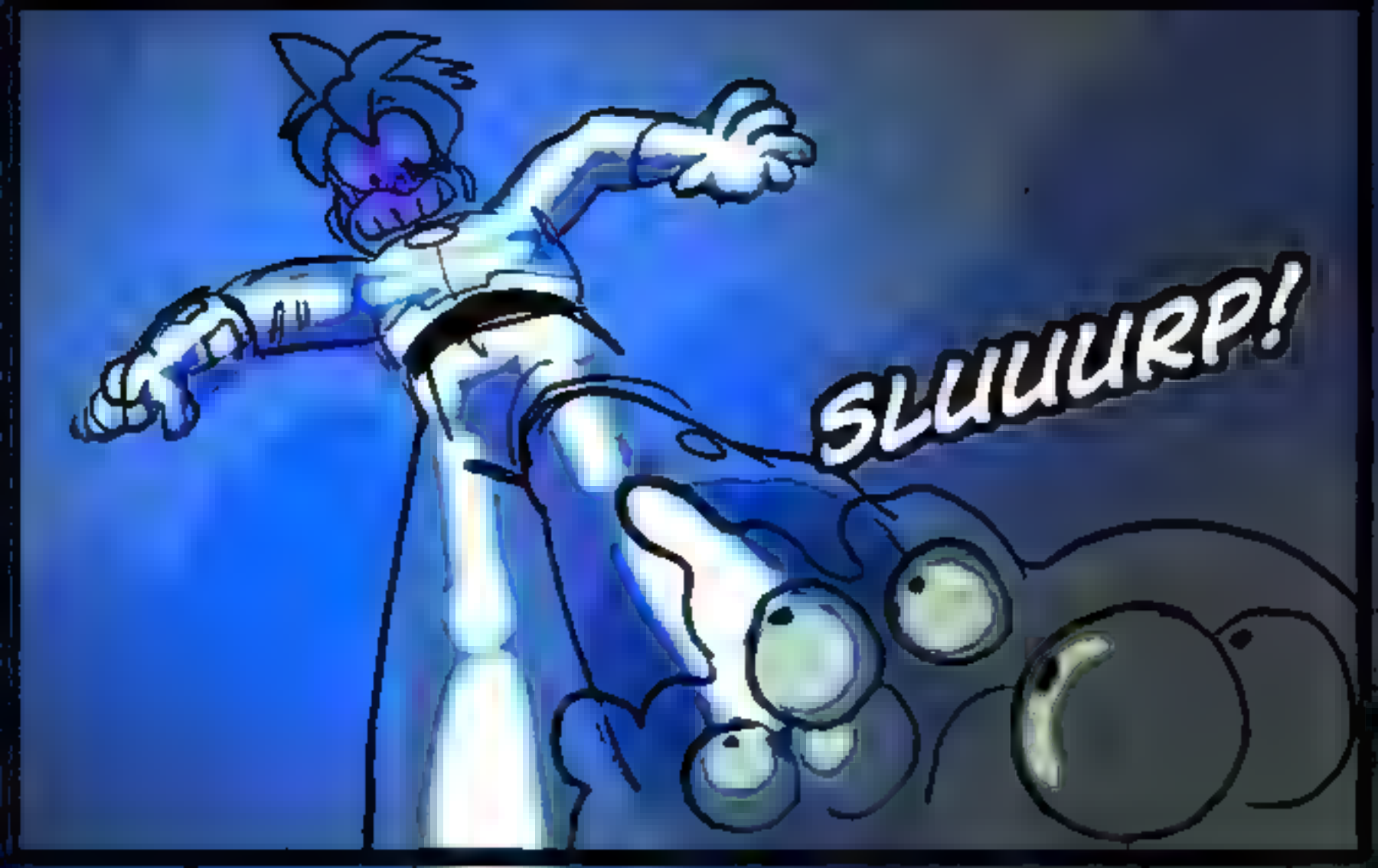
THERE IS NO TIME TO MEDDLE WITH STRANGE MONSTERS.

BUT THIS CREATURE LOOKS HARMLESS...

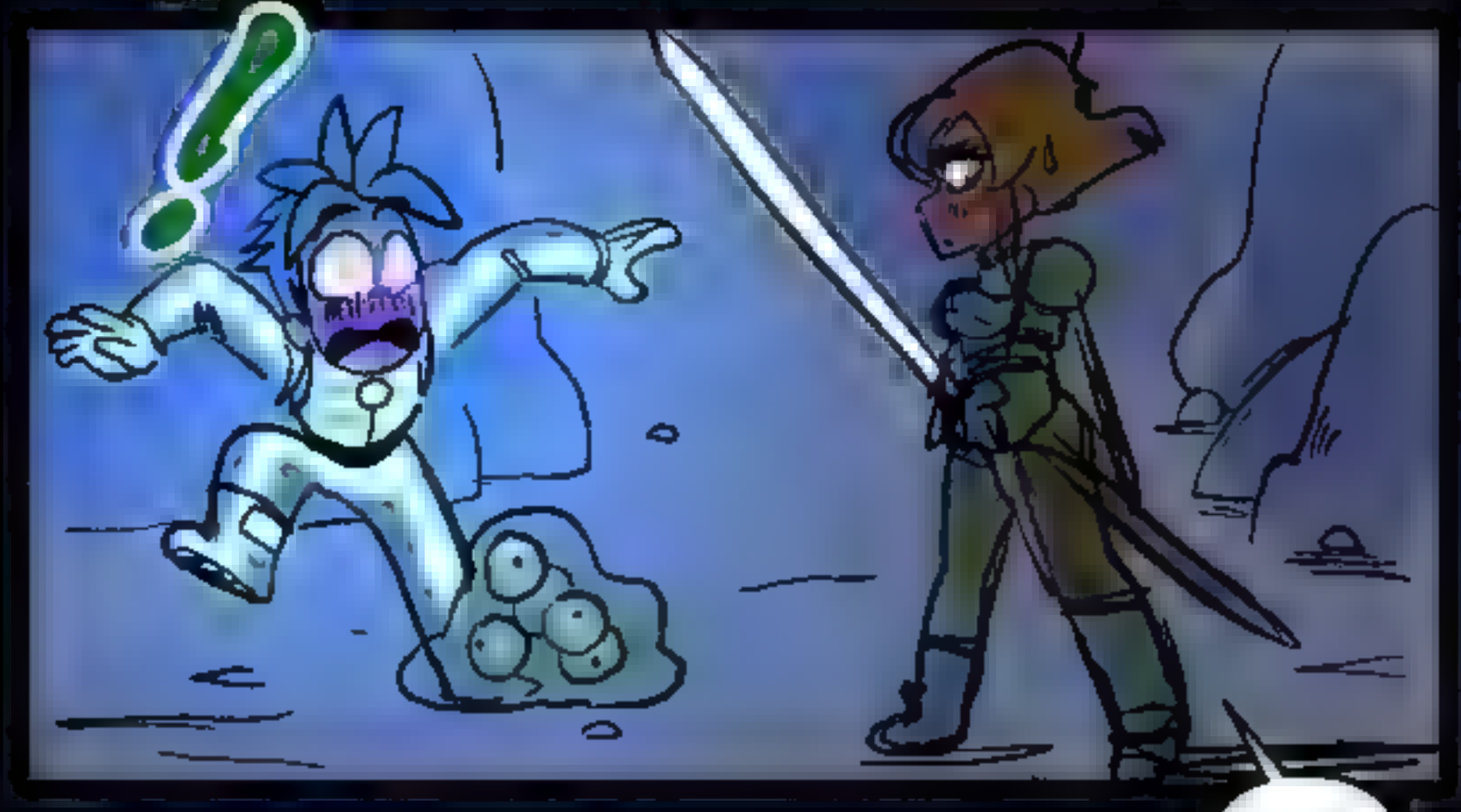

SPRING!

?!

SPLAT!


SLUUURP!

WAAAAAAAA!!



...

I THINK IT'S EATING MY LEG!!

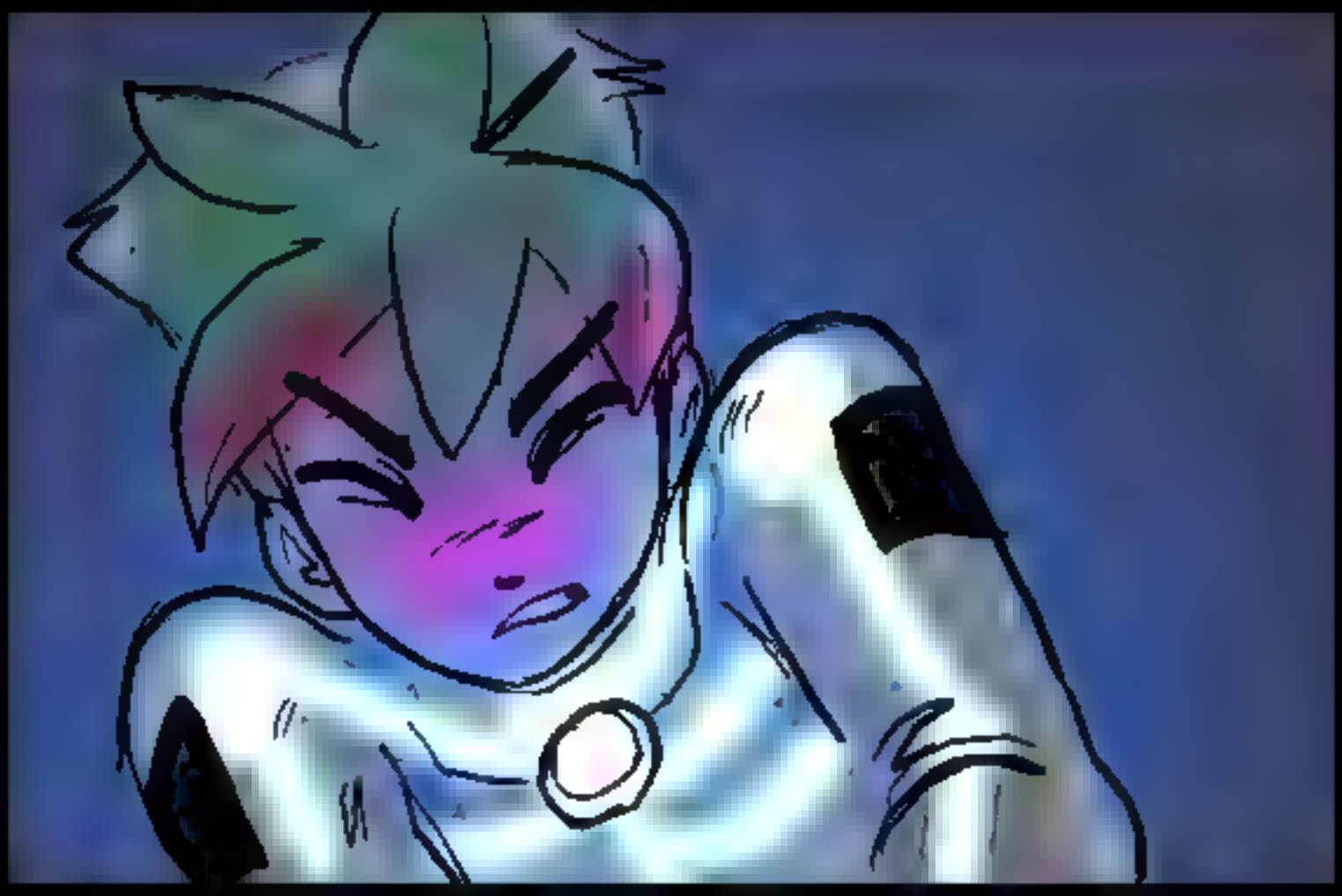
'TIS NOT SO HARMLESS NOW, IS IT?

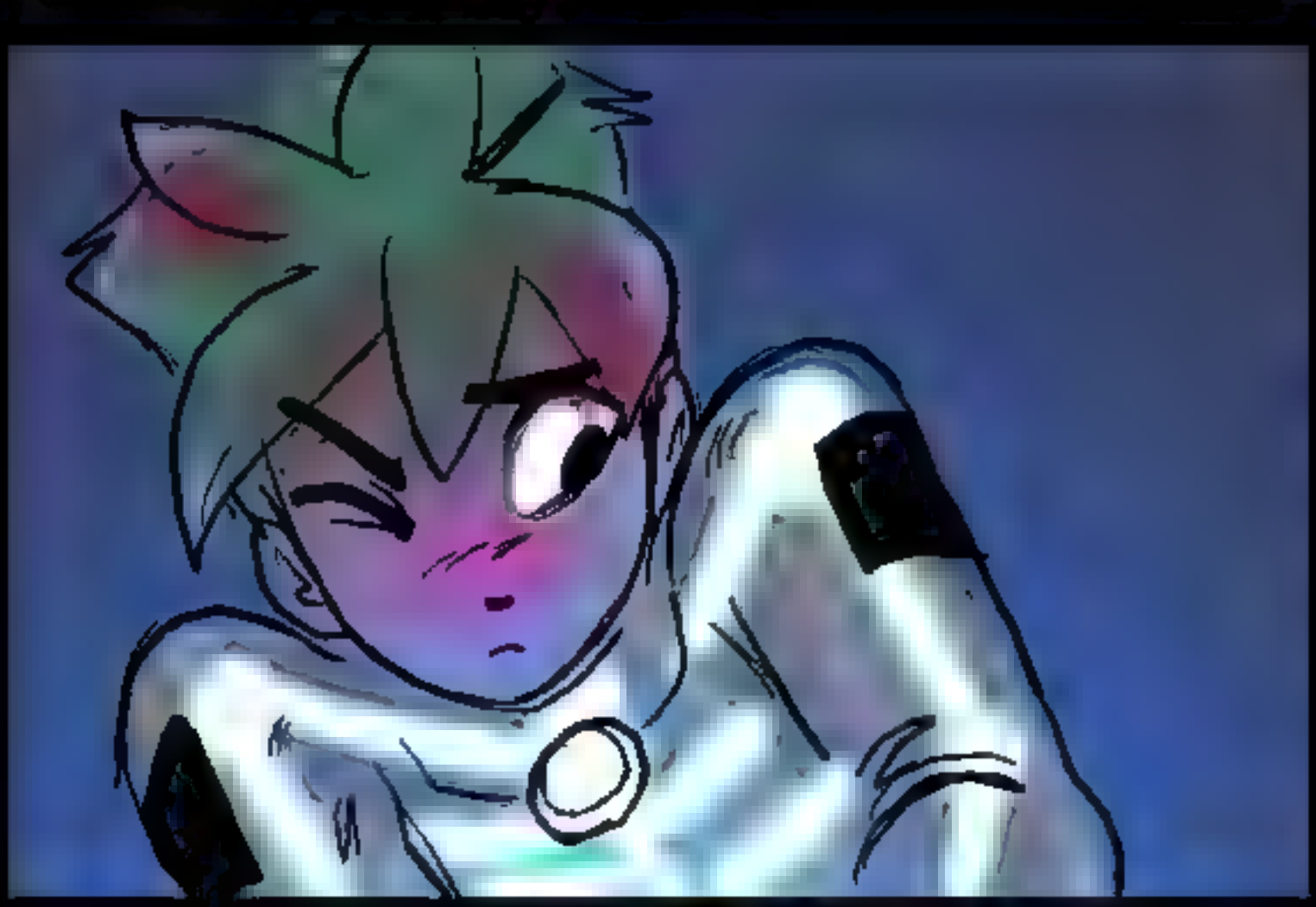
GET IT OFF!
GET IT OFF!
GET IT OFF!

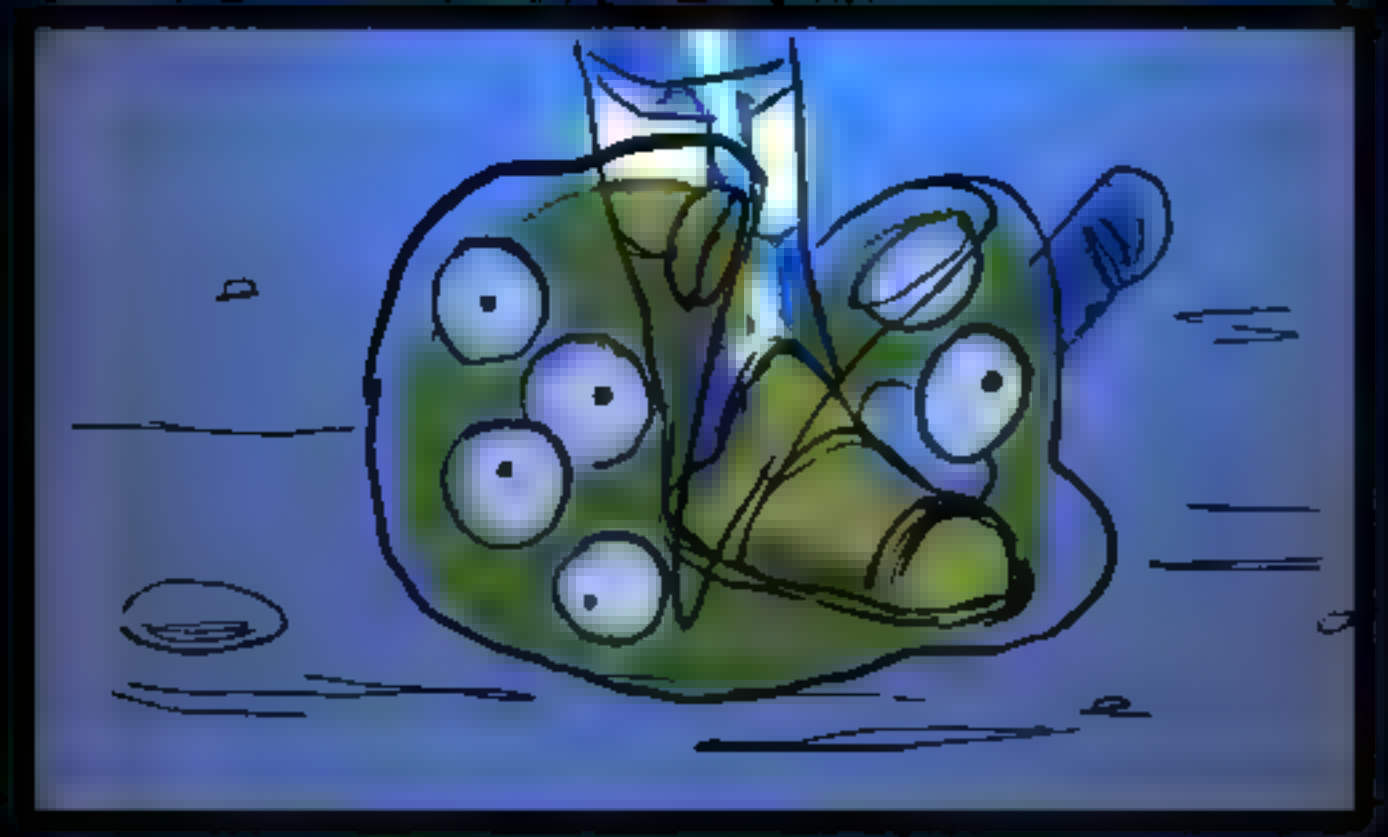
AHH!
IT HURTS!

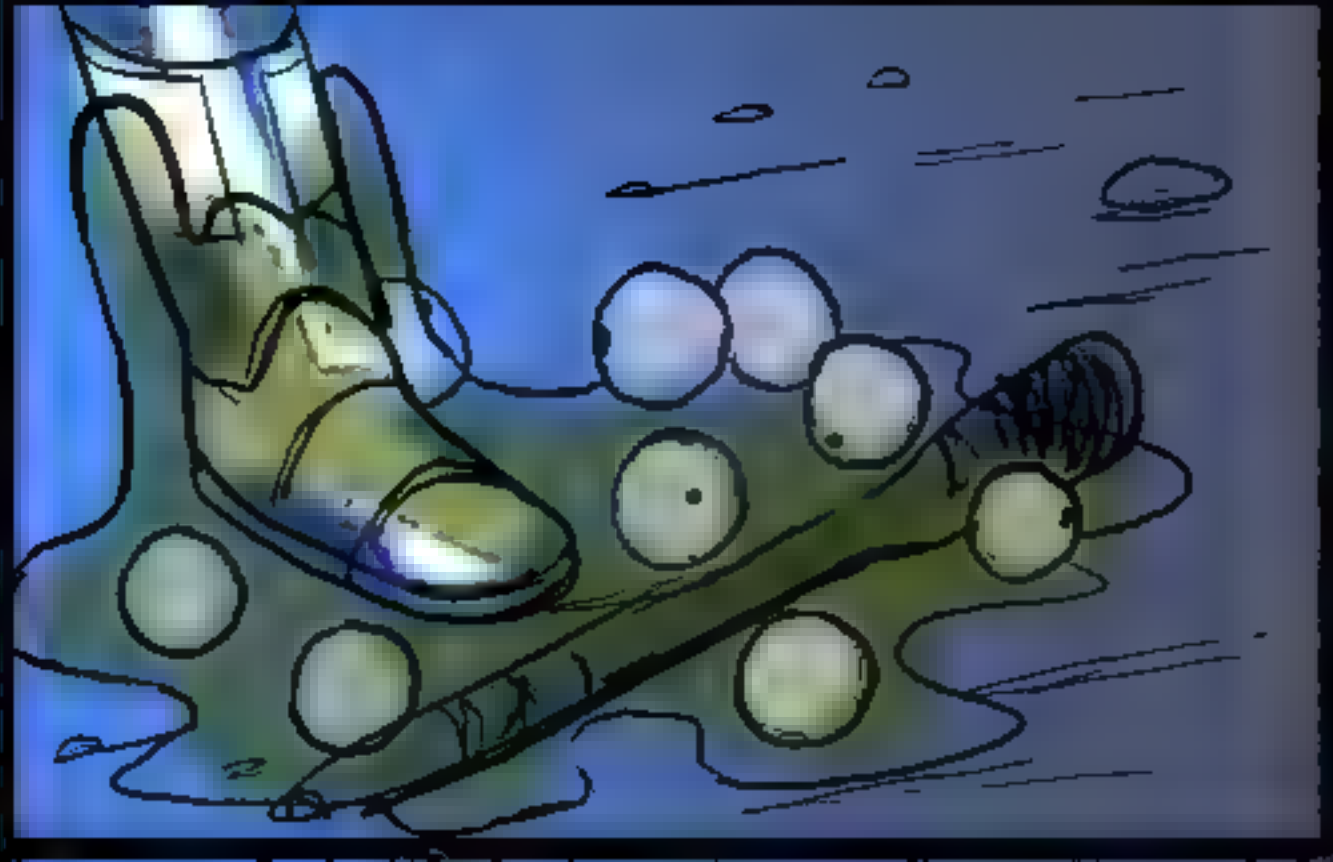
CEASE MOVING ELSE I WILL REMOVE YOUR LEG ALONG WITH IT!

SLASH!!!







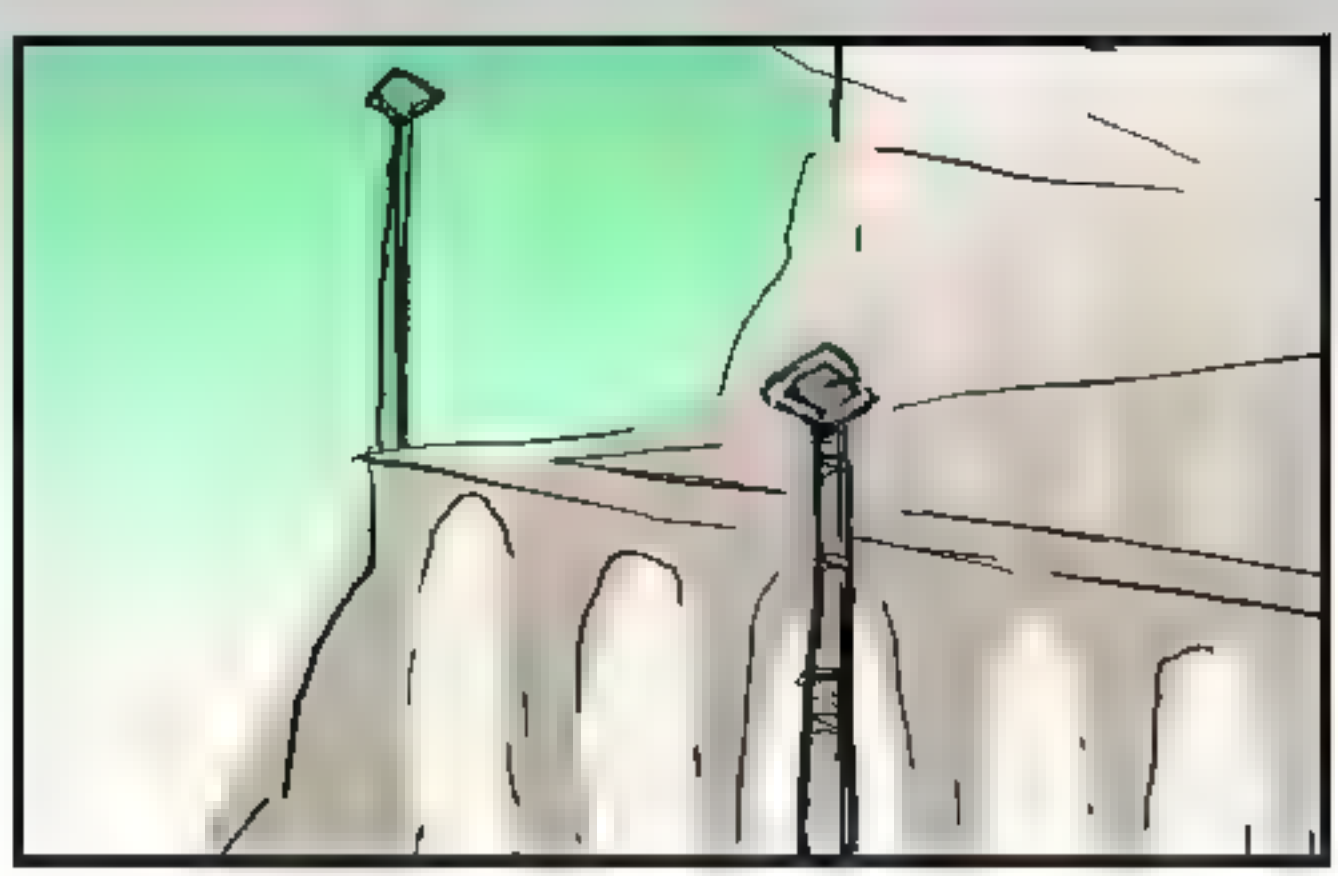


HUH? WHAT'S THAT...?

IS
THAT A
TORCH?!

I GUESS HE MUST HAVE ATE IT...

ALAS, IT IS WORTH NAUGHT TO US WITHOUT A FLAME.



I CAN
HEAR YER HEART
POUNDING!

COME OUT, DON'T BE SHY!

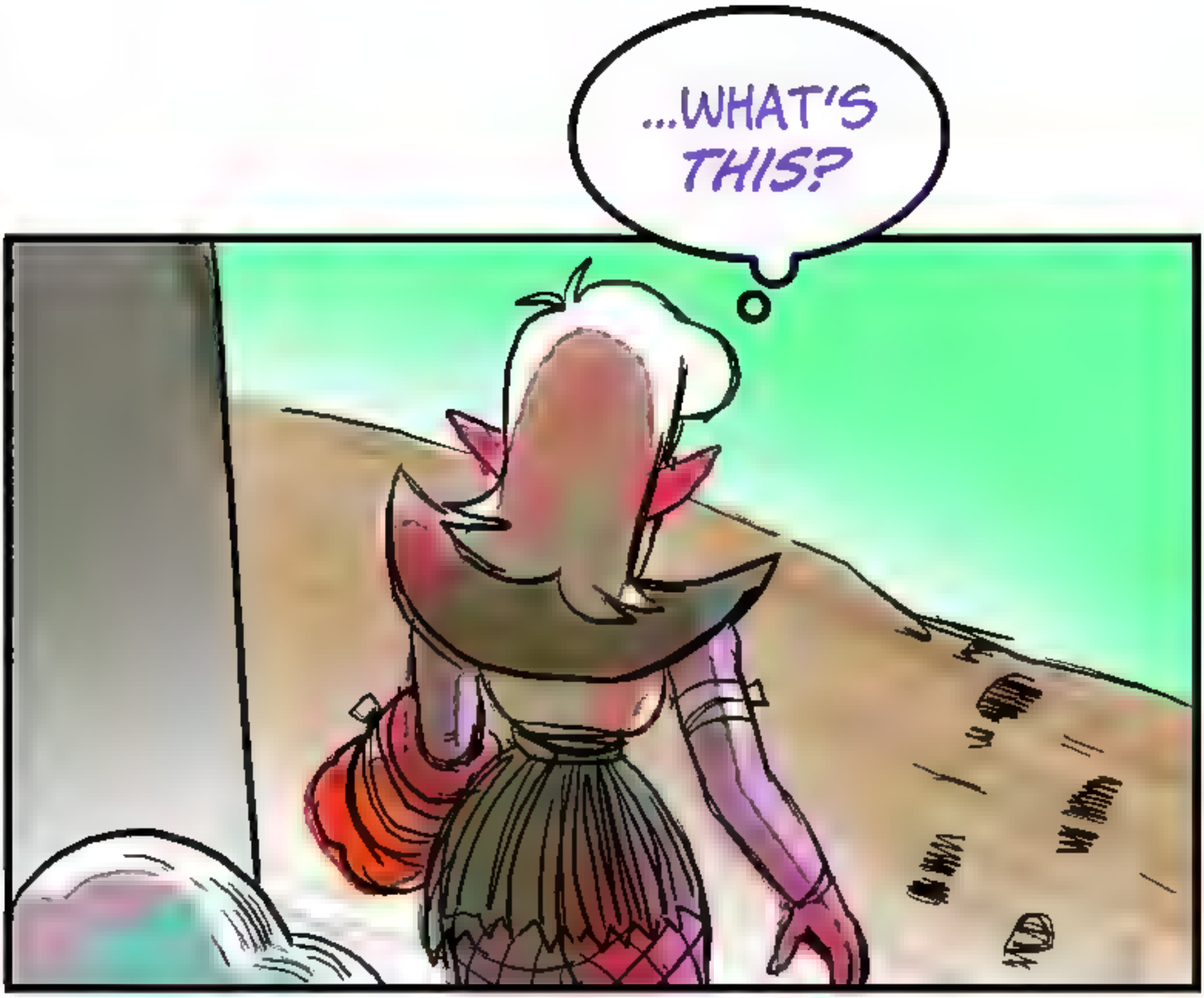
TAK

TAK

FOUND YA!

WHAT!?

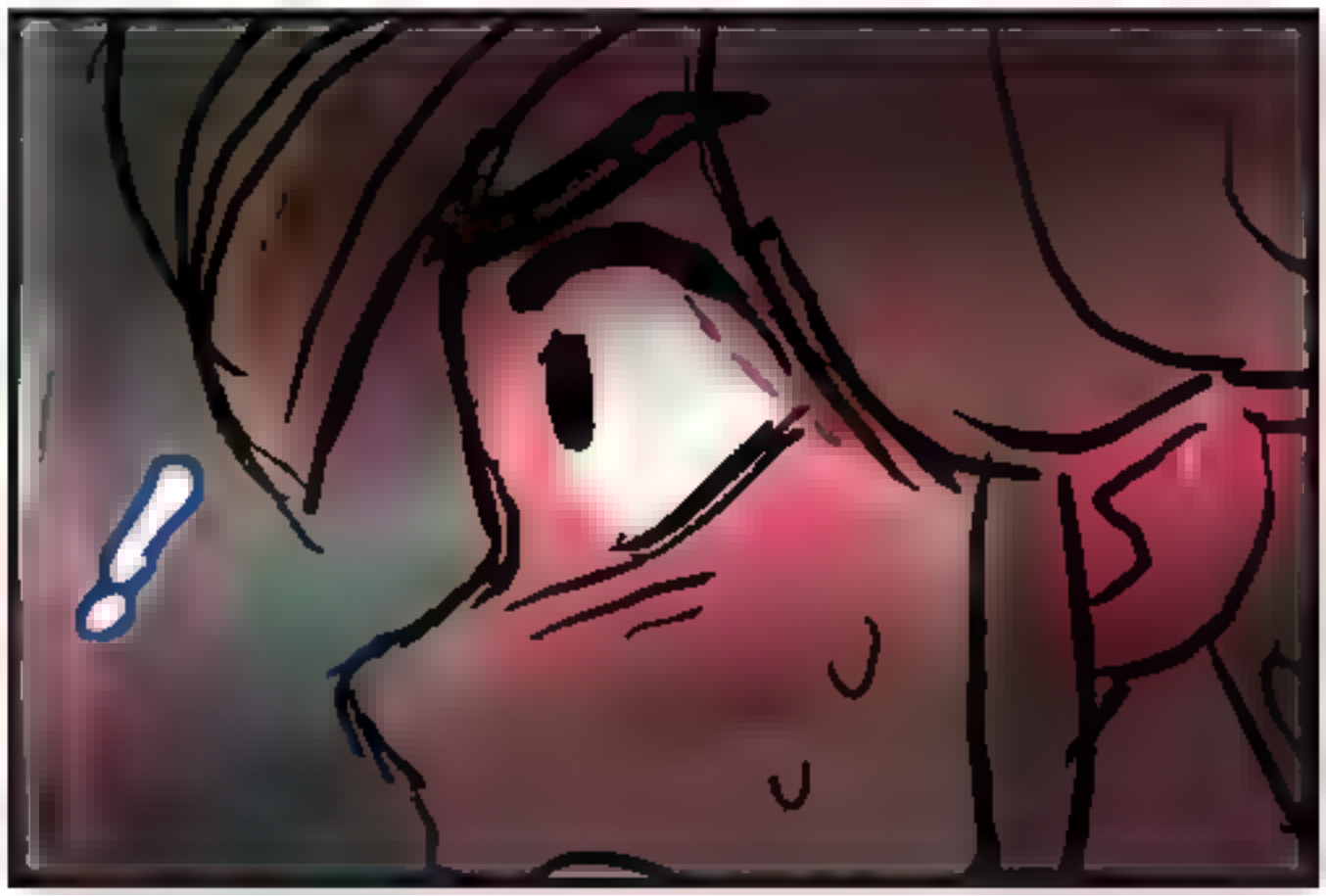
GRRR...
I KNOW YER HERE... WHERE'D YA RUN OFF TO, YA LITTLE RAT?


...WHAT'S THIS?

FOOTPRINTS CREEPIN' OVER THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF...

SO THIS RAT THINKS HE'S SNEAKY, EH?

DRAT! GUESS THAT SNEAKY INTRUDER OUTSMARTED LITTLE OL' ME!
WELL, WHEREVER IT IS....



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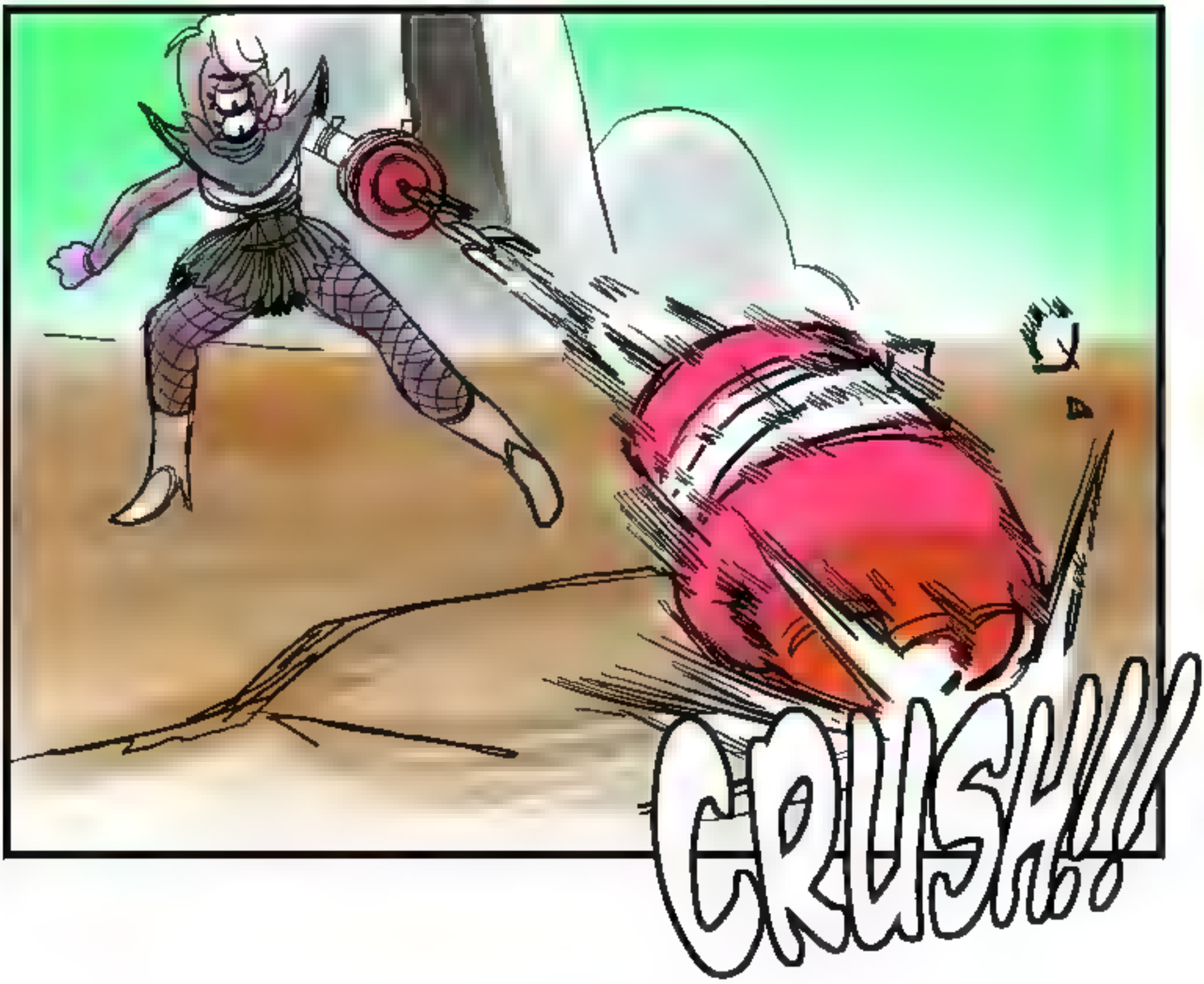
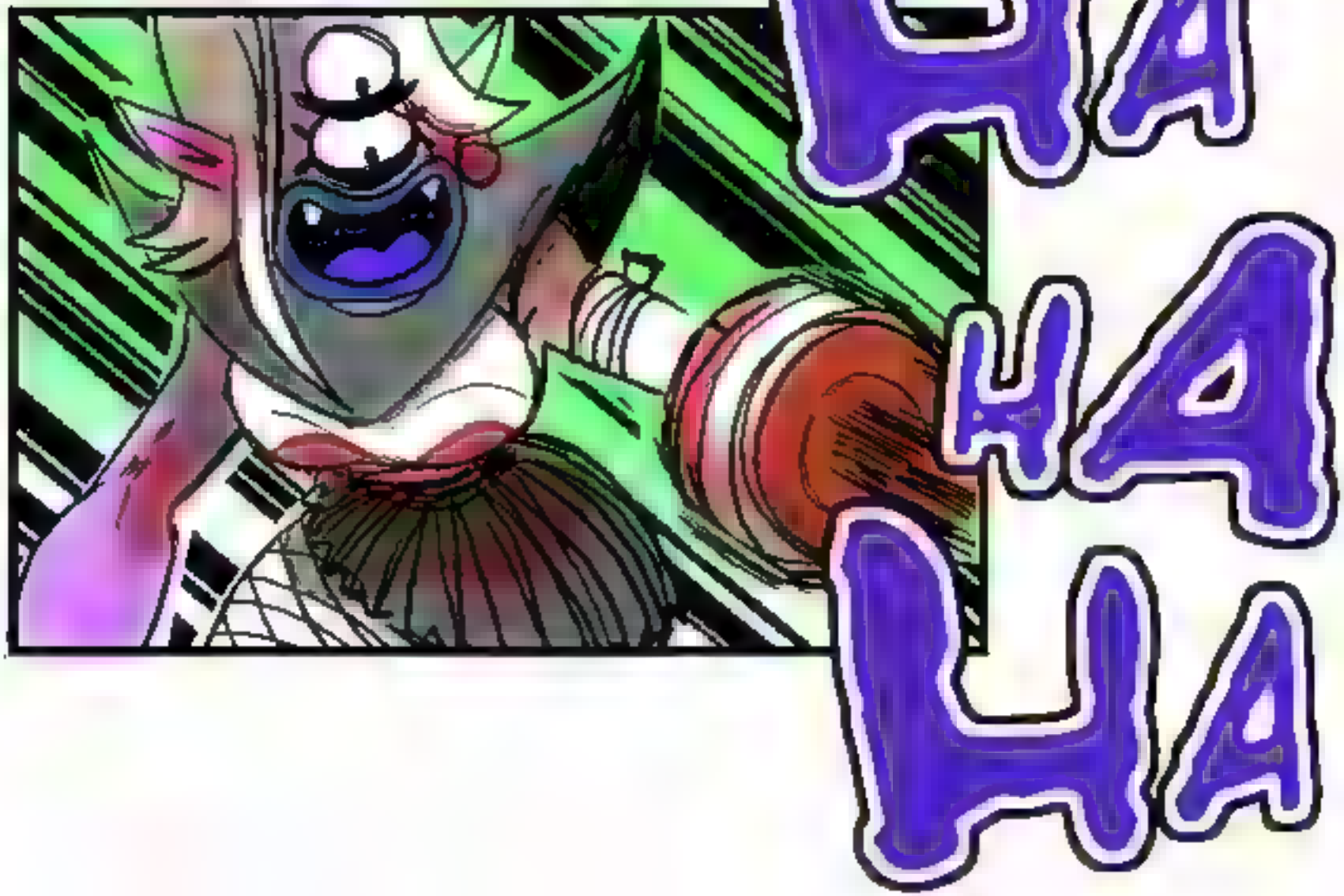
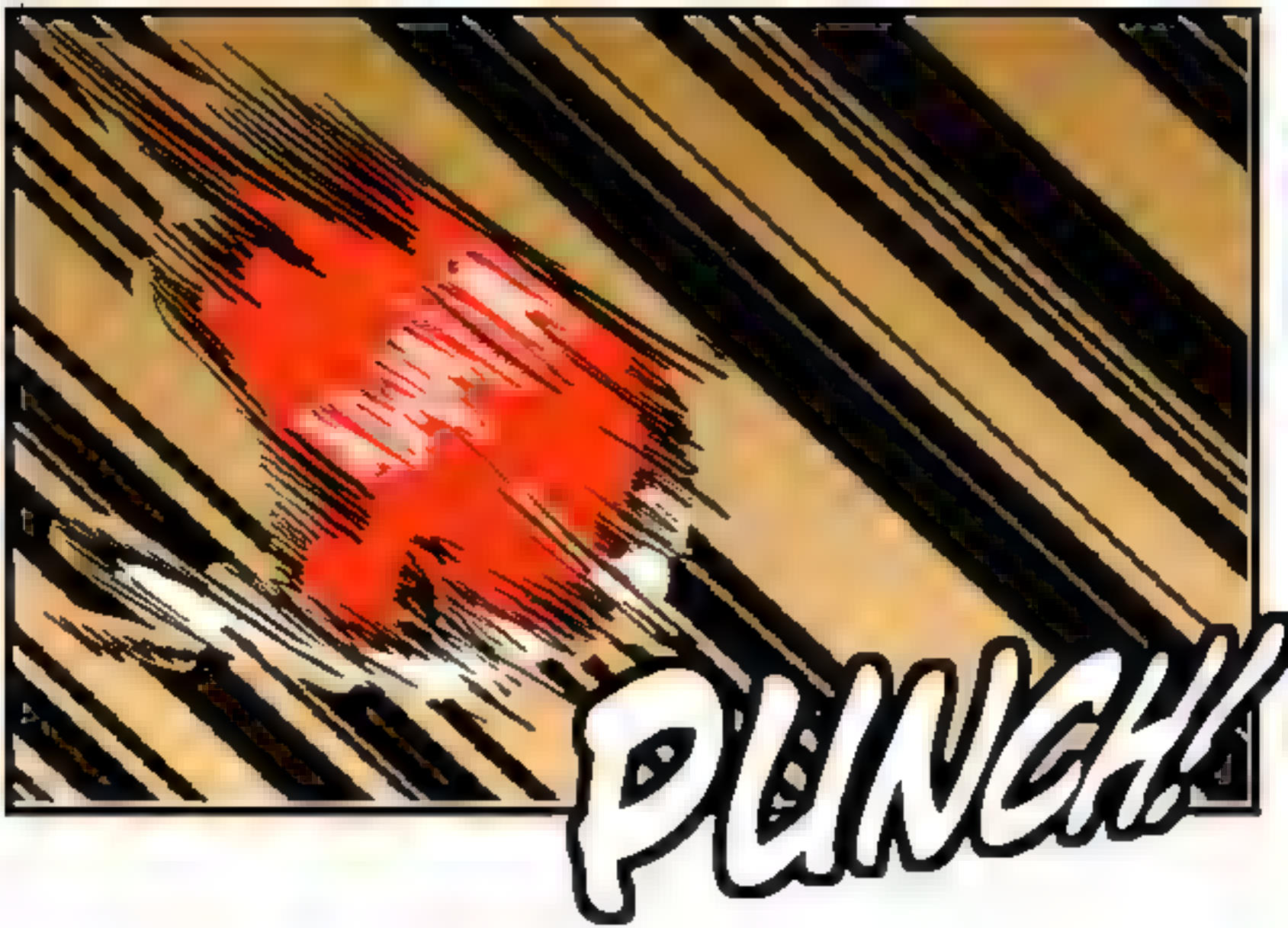
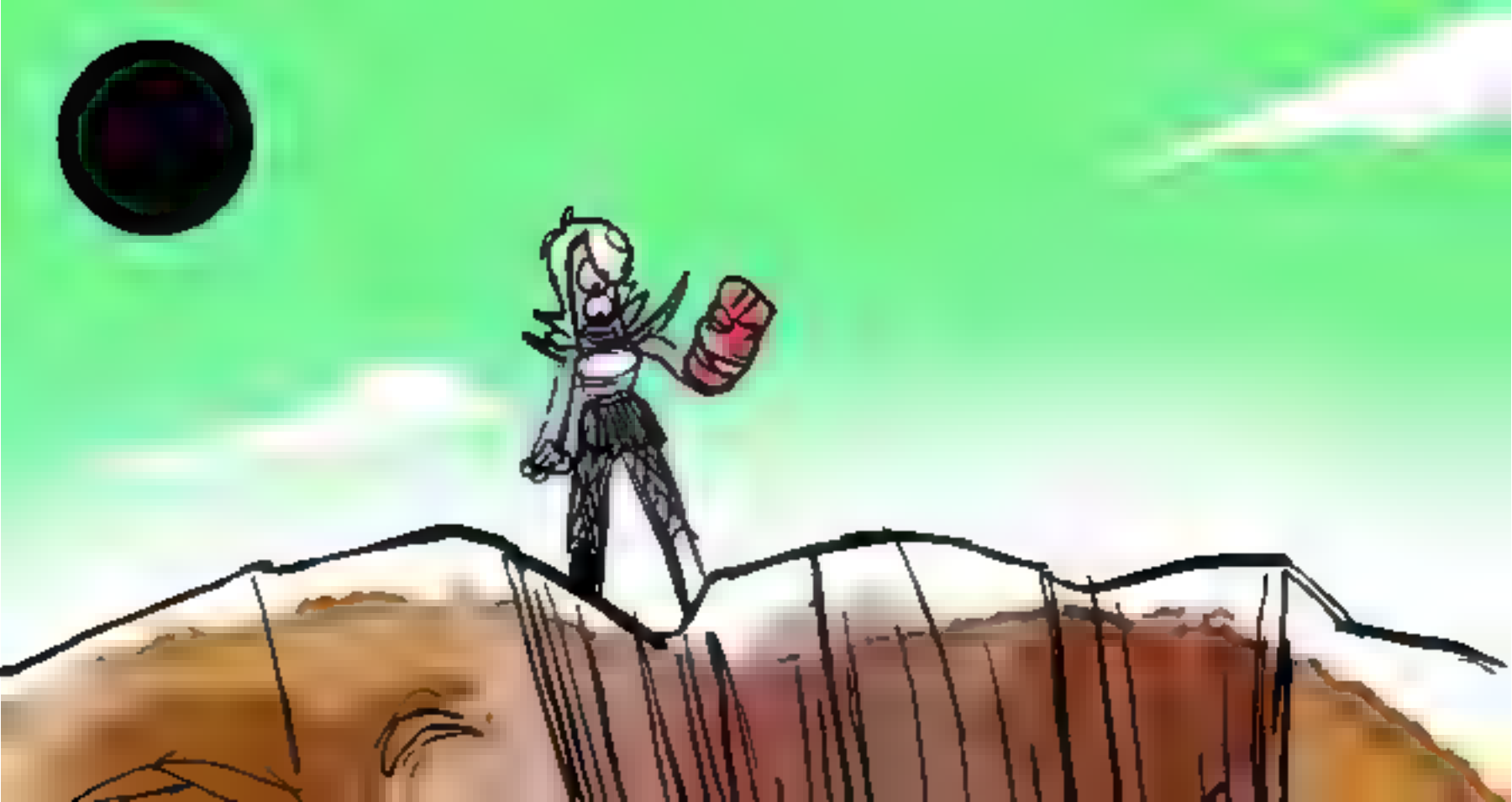
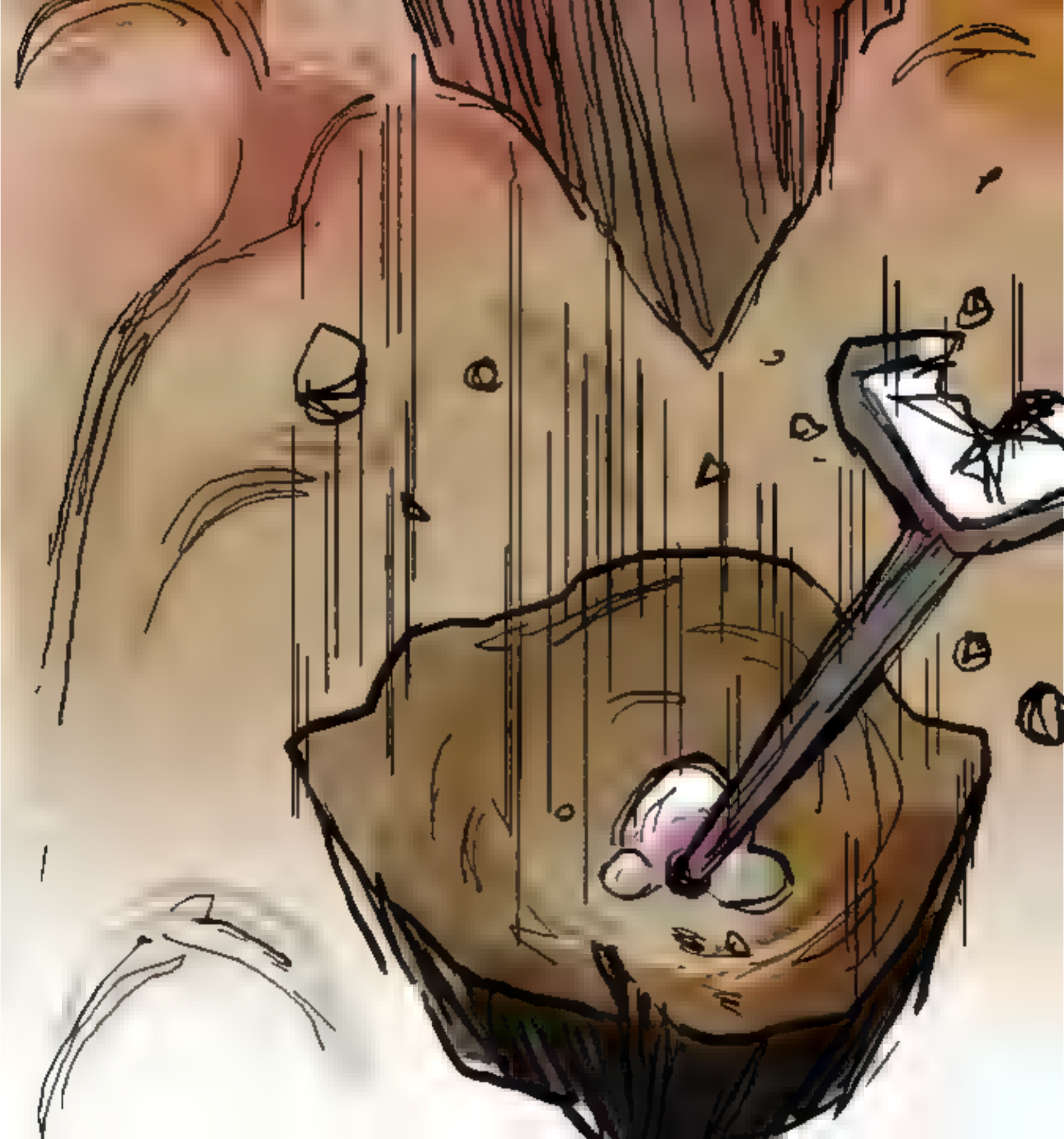

CRUSH


HA
HA
HA


PUNCH!

KEERRACK!





BYE-
BYE.

ROOM OF SWORDS

/CHAPTER 11 END\

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COMMENTING & SUBCRIBING!

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